

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI, NO. 4781

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1900.

PRICE 2 CENTS

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON,

BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer,  
Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in siphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.  
Bottler of E'dridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ales.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

Gray & Prime

DELIVERY  
COAL

IN BAGS!

NO DUST NO NOISE  
111 Market St Telephone. 24

Golf Goods

Tennis

AND

Base Ball  
Outfits

AT

A. P. WENDELL & CO'S,  
2 MARKET SQUARE.

BICYCLES.

A Great Assortment Of

Chain and Chainless Wheels.

CLEVELAND, WOLFF AMERICAN, STERLING,  
CRESCENT, B. & D. SPECIAL, WESTFIELDS,  
COPELINS, WOLVERINES. Also the FAY  
JUVENILE LINE.

See The CLEVELAND CHAINLESS.

The Lightest And Easiest Running.  
A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SUNDRIES.

RIDER & COTTON.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S  
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.



## STATE NEWS.

Items of Interest to People in This Part of New Hampshire.

Edward Ford, a criminal of Manchester, is to be examined as to his sanity.

The Strafford County Sunday School association held its twenty fifth annual convention at the First Parish church in Dover, Friday. There was an exceedingly large attendance of delegates from all parts of the county.

James M. Hayes and Deputy Sheriff E. B. Hayes of Dover have been appointed special census agents for Strafford county.

The Boston & Maine railroad has purchased the John A. Towle estate at Hampton, which is almost completely shut in by the new bridge embankment. The purchase price is private. Mr. Towle had brought suit against the railroad for \$5000 damages to his residence.

Louis G. Hoyt of Kingston, solicitor of Rockingham county, and secretary of the republican state committee, has been invited to be the guest of the New Hampshire delegation to the republican convention.

John S. O'Brien of Exeter will read a paper on "Hereditiy" before the Pleasant Valley Literary society at Amesbury the latter part of the week.

Ernest R. Brackett has left Exeter for his pineapple plantation at Exeter Place, Fla.

The quarterly session of the Rockingham Christian conference closed Friday evening at the North Hampton Christian church.

The graduating exercises of the senior class of the Newmarket high school will be held at the M. E. church June 15, at 2 p. m. The reception will be held in the evening of the same day at the town hall.

Michael O'Dee, better known as "Pickle" O'Dee of Auburn, received a sentence of 125 days of hard labor at the county farm. Patrick Joyce was fined \$5 and costs.

John T. Berry of Rochester committed suicide Friday night by hanging in the stable. He was sixty five years old. Domestic trouble arising from litigation over property of which his wife sought to gain control, is given as the cause of the act. A widow and two daughters survive him.

John H. Burham, an old and highly respected citizen of Dover, passed away at his residence, 22 Hill street, Friday, after a few days illness with pneumonia, at the age of fifty seven years and six months.

The Abbott-Downing company of Concord has shipped five police patrol wagons for the municipality of Havana, Cuba.

The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Prisoners' Aid society is announced for Tuesday, June 12, at 2 p. m., in the rooms of the New Hampshire Historical society, Concord.

The Saandia Fire insurance company of Stockholm, Sweden, has been licensed by the insurance commissioner to do business in this state. It possesses assets of \$500,000, and has no liabilities except its deposit capital.

Oliver Steere of Dover died at the residence of Winn Leavitt, 101 Broadway, Thursday evening, after a week's illness of typhoid fever, aged about thirty five years. Mr. Steere was a partner in the firm of J. Frank Seavey & Co., lumber dealers, and was an exceptionally bright and energetic young man. He went to Dover some eight years ago from Gloucester, where he leaves a father and four brothers. The body was taken to that city for interment.

## DARTMOUTH ALUMNI TO MEET.

A meeting of the Dartmouth alumni of Strafford county and vicinity will be held in Dover, at the studio of A. G. Randall, No. 360 Central avenue, on the evening of Friday, June 8th, at eight o'clock, for the purpose of forming a "Dartmouth Lunch club." Organization will be effected and officers elected. The alumni of all the surrounding towns are cordially invited to be present.

## WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, June 2.—Schooner William Rice, New York for Kittery; Ing Piscataqua, Plymouth with barge P. N. Co. No. 10 for Eliot.

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Doan's Ointment cures quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.

## BUCK FREEMAN.

Boston's Heavy Hitter, Whose Batting Qualities Are Responsible For Winning Runs.

## AROUND THE CITY.

The new method of designating the length of service in the post office department will make a change in the appearance of the uniforms of the local carriers, which will bear stars instead of stripes. The substitute carriers will be designated by a small black bar on the sleeve, while a regular carrier, after five years service, is entitled to wear one black star. Additional years are designated as follows: Ten years, two black stars; 15 years, one red star; 20 years, one red star; 25 years, one silver star; 30 years, two silver stars; 35 years, one gold star; 40 years, two gold stars.

A very popular dog in the city at the present time is said to be a Boston terrier and this breed demands a high price. He has been bred, more or less, in an amateurish way for a number of years, so a fancier states.

There is still a great number of people who assume unnecessary danger to life and limb by the careless manner in which they rush to a fire the minute that the first strokes of the alarm are sounded, as though the city must be saved from destruction by their effort to reach the scene of the blaze. This statement refers to the persons with teams and on bicycles who seem to see nothing ahead of them but space and nothing behind, even the fire apparatus though it must slow down to avoid an accident. This condition was noticeable on Friday morning, after the alarm sounded for the blaze on Washington street.

Did anybody ever see a more beautiful and abundant bloom on the fruit trees in this section than has been observable this year? The trees are so covered with blossoms that there appears to be no room for leaves. If an apple grows in place of every apple blossom, some of the trees will break down with the weight of fruit. It is evident that this is going to be a great year for apples.

The Somersworth Free Press of this week says: Governor Joseph F. Johnston of Alabama accepts the invitation of the state battleship commission to attend the presentation at Portsmouth



## HERE NEXT THURSDAY.

Greatest Exhibition of Equestrianism Ever Seen.

The history of equestrianism is vividly illustrated in Buffalo Bill's Wild West. In the arena, as in no other place ever known, can be seen at one time the representative primitive horsemen of the world. On what other spot can be found Indians, Russian Cossacks, Persian Arabs and American cowboys, the natural masters of the horse from whom all others copy. It is a most comprehensive exhibition of equestrianism and not only comprises these primitive riders but also representative horsemen from Mexico, South America and our Island possessions, military riders of the United States, and German and English cavalry, whose brilliant display of military movement and horsemanship is a special feature of the entertainment. While every man in the Wild West is an expert rider that does not constitute the entire exhibition for all the exciting, picturesque and novel features of past years are still retained, and the famous charge up San Juan Hill this season is produced in a manner more brilliantly spectacular than last season.

## AT THE NAVY YARD.

The Monongahela is ready to come out of dry dock.

One of the torpedo boats will be launched today.

The training ship Hartford will pay a visit to this port.

An afternoon party will be given by the officers and their ladies at the yard this afternoon.

Naval Constructor Tawessey, U. S. N., is getting things ready to strike in on the Detroit.

Miss Lizzie Rogers, a young woman about 18 years old, while at work in Curtin's gum factory in Portland, Tuesday, got her arm caught in the machinery and received injuries that made amputation of the arm, just below the shoulder necessary.

Anniversary week at Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Kent, Kent, begins June 8 continuing over the 14th.

The annual June meeting of the Seventh Day Adventists will be held with the church at Norridgewock, June 8 to 11.

On Friday, June 1, the clam packing season for 1900 closed until September 15. As the stock on hand is very light, and the demand at the time of the year active, there will probably be a shortage.

The Maine Universalist convention will be held in Pittsfield, June 4, 5, 6 and 7.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, vs FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Swearn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this sixth day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

White duck pants have not yet made their appearance, but they are due. Sunday will probably bring them out.

In accord with this change the Ep-

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS

AT

DUNCAN'S,

5 Market St.

Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

## NOT YET IN PRETORIA

But Occupation Is Only Question of Hours.

## A COMMITTEE RULES THE CITY.

New Capital Is Middelburg—Roberts' Entry Into Johannesburg—The Retreating Boers Are Said to Have Gone to Lydenburg.

London, June 1.—London was in a very enthusiastic mood yesterday morning over the reports that Pretoria had surrendered. Flags were generally raised and there were general congratulations all round.

Then something of a reaction set in, which increased as the day wore on with no official confirmation forthcoming. It was pointed out that the contents of "The Daily Mail's" dispatch were even known at the race course soon after the Derby was won, owing to a telegram received by the Prince of Wales. The clubmen argued that if the dispatch was true, Lord Roberts would long ago have confirmed it, but in place of that he merely sent word that the occupation of Johannesburg had been postponed 24 hours. "What does it mean?" was the general question. People began to draw in their flags somewhat nervously, but the Stock Exchange took an optimistic view of the situation, and Bonds were sent up a point. The general feeling was that if Pretoria had not been occupied it would be very soon.

There followed a persistent rumor that Kruger had been captured near Pretoria, this, too, failed to receive any official confirmation.

People were inclined to doubt and ask how the Earl of Roslyn could have sent such a dispatch as that telling of the imminent surrender of Pretoria and the flight of Kruger. They were inclined to believe in the messenger's hands.

To preface the message Smith made a little speech, informing President Kruger of the nature of his mission as courier of the schoolboys of Philadelphia. Secretary of State Reitz translated Smith's sentences as they were spoken. Then the book from The North American containing the narrative of the movement that culminated in the dispatch of the messenger and the newspaper clippings expressive of the sympathy of the people of the United States with the Boer cause was presented.

President Kruger's reply was courteous. He tendered hearty thanks to the American people—and particularly to the "Liberty Lads" of Philadelphia—for their sympathy and charged Smith to return his greetings to the good people of America.

## CONVENTION IN TRENTON.

Democrats Refuse to Pledge Delegates to Bryan.

Trenton, June 1.—There were over 1,000 delegates present at the Democratic convention in Taylor Opera House yesterday, called to elect delegates to the national convention to be held in Kansas City on July 4. The convention was characterized by enthusiasm and by strong Bryan sentiment so far as expressions went, although the convention refused with less than 100 negative votes to instruct the delegates to Kansas City to vote for Mr. Bryan.

Colonel S. M. Zulick, formerly governor of Arizona, now a resident of Monmouth county, was chairman of the convention.

The platform presented by the majority of the committee on resolutions was noted for its silence on the money question and its failure to make any reference to the Chicago platform of 1896. A small minority, principally from Burlington county, made a vigorous fight to have adopted a platform presented by the minority of the committee on resolutions. The minority platform endorsed the Chicago platform and pledged the delegates to Kansas City to vote for Bryan.

There was an interesting contest for the four places of delegates at large. There were five candidates—Robert Davis of Hudson, Thomas M. Ferrall of Gloucester, Johnston Cornish of Warren, James E. Martine of Union and Michael T. Barrett of Essex. The latter only became a candidate yesterday morning. The Hudson men had promised to support Martine and refused to support Barrett because it would mean Martine's defeat.

The ballot resulted: Cornish and Ferrall, 1,077 each; Davis, 1,051; Martine, 634; Barrett, 423.

## PRISONERS IN PHILIPPINES.

Washington, June 1.—Captain Charles D. Roberts of the Thirty-fifth volunteer infantry, who, with two of his men, has fallen into the hands of the Philippine insurgents near San Miguel de Mayumo, Luzon, is a son of Lieutenant Colonel Cyrus S. Roberts, Thirtieth infantry.

He was born in Dakota in 1873 and was appointed to the army from Wyoming. Of the two soldiers who were captured with Captain Roberts, McIntyre is a native of Baltimore, and his nearest relative is Michael McIntyre of 924 Valley street, that city. Private Akens was born in Sullivan county, N. Y., and his next of kin is James H. Akens of Liberty, N. Y. It is believed in the war department that the insurgents will endeavor to hold these captives for ransom, but the army will endeavor to run them down and recapture the men.

## MESSAGE TO KRUGER.

Messenger Boy Smith Greets President as He Was about to Flees.

Philadelphia, June 1.—The North American has received the following cable message from Pretoria, dated May 29:

"By stress of dire circumstance the message from the schoolboys of Philadelphia to President Kruger, delivered this day, has the tone of sympathy and sorrow at the final misfortune which is about to wipe the South African Republic from the roll of independent nations, rather than of an encouragement to a people fighting for liberty, for the fight has been fought and lost."

The message was delivered in the executive chamber of the capitol, through the windows of which came the sound of oars and the general confusion attendant upon the evacuation of the city by the families of the Boers. The British are reported to be approaching. There was an impressive silence in the chamber as the stern and venerable president of this doomed republic bent forward to receive from Messenger Francis Smith the packet which the boy had travelled 12,000 miles to deliver into his hands.

"Ave Caesar! Morituri te salutamus," quoted Secretary of State Reitz as the president accepted the message. Then he added:

"On this occasion the message is received, Caesar greets those about to die."

"Thi, reference to the United States and the message of sympathy from America to the president of a dying sister republic profoundly moved every one present. Tears glistened in the president's eyes as he took the packet from the messenger's hands."

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## THE DAY IN CONGRESS.

Senate Passes Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill.

Washington, June 1.—At the conclusion of a session lasting eight hours the senate last evening passed the sundry civil appropriation bill, which has been under consideration for nearly a week. The amendment providing for an appropriation of \$5,000,000 for the Louisiana Purchase exposition to be held in St. Louis in 1903 was contained in the bill. An effort was made to reduce the amount to be appropriated, but it was unsuccessful. An amendment was incorporated providing for the beginning of the work on the memorial bridge between Washington and Arlington cemetery, to be erected in memory of the dead of both the Union and Confederate armies. While the bill carries only \$290,000 for the project, it is expected ultimately to cost about \$5,000,000. An amendment also was added to the measure providing for an adjustment of certain claims of the states of New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Delaware, California, Oregon and South Carolina. The passage of the sundry civil bill leaves only one general appropriation bill to be acted on by the senate, the Military academy and the general deficiency measure. It is expected they will be passed by Saturday night.

The house under a special order adopted, after an exceedingly hot debate, in which the leaders on both sides charged each other with playing to political galleries, entered upon the consideration of the resolution reported from the judiciary committee proposing a constitutional amendment to lodge in congress the power to define, regulate, control, prohibit or dissolve trusts, monopolies or combinations. Under the terms of the order yesterday, with a night session, was devoted to debate, and today at 5 o'clock the vote is to be taken without opportunity to amend.

## AGUINALDO AGAIN DEAD.

March Captured Insurgent Leader's Saddlebags.

Manila, June 1.—Major Peyton C. March of the Thirty-third volunteers in infantry, who has been pursuing Aguinaldo, has successfully crossed the mountains of northern Luzon and is now at Aparsi. He reports coming up with the supposed bodyguard of Aguinaldo north of the Cagayan valley.

During the fight which followed it was seen that an insurgent officer was shot from his horse. He was rescued by his comrades, but his horse and saddlebags were captured. The saddlebags contained Aguinaldo's personal papers. The next day an outpost of the Forty-ninth infantry (colored) reported that a raft containing a body with two soldiers guarding it had floated down the Cagayan river, but that the swift current prevented its capture. It is thought possible that the officer shot was Aguinaldo and that it was his body which the soldiers were guarding.

An insurgent lieutenant and 11 armed rebels have surrendered to the Twelfth infantry. An insurgent officer and 11 armed rebels have surrendered to the Twelfth infantry. Sixteen men of the Forty-eighth volunteer infantry captured the governor of Bangued. He is an influential rebel agitator and has been a fugitive for some time.

## BIG FIRE IN BOSTON.

Boston, June 1.—What proved to be an unusually stubborn fire to handle and what at one time seemed certain to envelop several large buildings in flames practically ruined the stock of the large department store of the Pitts-Kimball company, occupying the six story building at 607 to 615 Washington street last night, causing a loss which, with that on the ground, will exceed probably \$200,000. The adjoining buildings suffered considerable damage from water. These include the Park theater, which joins the Pitts-Kimball building on the south; the New England Piano company building, on Washington street, separated from it by Fayette court, and the Tremont theater in the rear, separated from it by Haymarket place. The fire, however, did not reach these buildings. Several fires, including Assistant Chief Mullin, received slight injuries.

## CURIOUS AFFAIR IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, June 1.—A free dispensary at 510 West Eighteenth street, said to be conducted in the interests of medical students, was attacked last night by a crowd of infuriated Bohemians and Lithuanians, and before the police arrived in response to a call the building was badly damaged. Stories of bodies being dissected in the dispensary had created terror among the Bohemians and Lithuanians. Yesterday a boy disappeared. His boy companion at once reported that he had been waylaid and killed by the doctors. In a few moments a mob of several hundred people was at work demolishing the building. Clubs were used freely and several arrests were made before the crowd was dispersed. Later the boy was found unharmed.

## THE BENHAM TRIAL.

Canandaigua, N. Y., June 1.—Yesterday was only the third day of the Benham trial, and it has progressed farther than the other trial did in two weeks.

The twelfth juror was secured yesterday morning in the person of James Sulby of East Bloomfield, a farmer. This makes eight farmers and four business men on the jury. The jury is representative of all parts of Ontario county. The opening address of District Attorney Randall consumed less than an hour and was a concise statement of the evidence the prosecution will bring forward. Several witnesses were examined.

## STATE BUYS HUDSON'S SOURCE.

Albany, June 1.—The state forest preserve board has concluded negotiations for the purchase for the state of 8,000 acres of Adirondack forest land in townships 50, Hamilton county, formerly owned by private individuals. The price ranged from \$1 to \$1.65 per acre. Included in this territory lies the beautiful Round pond, which is the source of the Hudson river. The board has also decided to buy of the Norwood Lumber company a tract of 1,620 acres of Adirondack land in the townships of Hulleywood and Kildare, St. Lawrence county. This tract will cost the state an average price of \$3.50 per acre.

## BUCKHORN MUSTERS OUT MILITIAMEN.

Cumberland, Md., June 1.—Meetings of striking miners of individual mines of the George Creek region have been held and resolutions almost unanimously adopted requesting the executive committee to call off the strike of the 4,500 miners of the region Friday at 6 o'clock. If the organization declines to do so officially, it is thought that the men will meet on Saturday and end it themselves by applying in a body for reinstatement at the various mines.

## DRIGGS-SCHUBERY STRIKE SETTLED.

Dobry, Conn., June 1.—At a meeting between the striking machinists of the Driggs-Schubery Gun and Ammunition company and their employees the strike which has existed for more than two weeks was declared off, and the men returned to work this morning. While the settlement is regarded as a victory for the Driggs-Schubery company it was in fact brought about by a compromise, both sides making concessions.

## KEANE ARCHBISHOP OF DUBUQUE.

Dubuque, Ia., June 1.—A letter received by a local priest from a Rome correspondent says that Archbishop Keane, late rector of the Catholic university at Washington, has been appointed to succeed the late John Hennessy as archbishop of Dubuque. The bull creating Keane archbishop of Dubuque has been sent to him for acceptance of rejection.

## PARNER KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

West Chester, Pa., June 1.—Obediah Clarke, a farmer living about six miles from here in Pennsylvania township, was struck by lightning yesterday afternoon and instantly killed. He had taken refuge under a tree during a severe thunderstorm.

## BOER ENVOYS IN BOSTON.

Boston, June 1.—The Boer envoys were given a warm reception at the statehouse yesterday. They called on Governor Coolidge and after paying their respects to him were escorted to the house. A recess was taken, and the members crowded around the visitors.

## MARCHING TO PEKING.

Troops of Six Nations Leave Tien-tsin.

## THE "BOXERS" ARE MOVING SOUTH.

Hongkong Predicts That Rebellion Will Collapse on First Effort to Suppress It—Pirates Attack Steamer and Are Repulsed by Americans.

London, June 1.—Advices from Tien-tsin of today's date say:

"A special train started for Peking this afternoon with the following forces: Americans, 7 officers and 56 men; British, 3 officers and 72 men; Italian, 3 officers and 39 men; French, 4 officers and 71 men; Russian, 2 officers and 21 men.

"The foreign contingent also took with them five quick firing guns."

From Peking a dispatch of today's date says:

"The foreign envoys at half past 2 o'clock this morning received the reply of the young Li-yamen to their ultimatum of yesterday calling upon the Chinese authorities to consent to the landing of a force of marines to come to Peking to guard the legations. The ultimatum fixed 6 o'clock this morning as the hour at or before which the reply must be forth coming.

"The Li-tsung-li-yamen agreed to withdraw opposition to the coming of the guards."

Coldbeck & McGregor's warehouse and Equitable Insurance office have been destroyed by fire believed to have been of incendiary origin. The First Chartered bank building, which adjoined the burned structures, was saved.

A Hongkong dispatch says:

"For the first time in years a large steamer has been attacked on the Yangtze river near Ching King by pirates. The American captain, named Flage, drove them off. The attack took place at the junction of the great canal from Tien-tsin. This indicates that the Boxer movement around Peking is spreading south, but reflective people realize that there is no danger for the community, because the Boxers are not armed. The only danger is to property and isolated foreigners in the interior. The whole movement will collapse with the first efforts to suppress it."

## SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST ALDRIDGE.

Albany, June 1.—Charles H. Winchester, Jr., manager of the state printing plant, at the afternoon session of the special inquiry in progress before County Judge Clifford D. Gregory to ascertain the persons responsible for the Rochester school bill fraud, was recalled and stated that Edward Dennison, the index clerk of the assembly, who sent the bogus bill to the printer to be printed, told him that he was not responsible for what had been done; that he had been instructed to do it by George W. Aldridge and others.

It was expected that when they came together there would be the usual blast that would shoot the well, but it seems that the "jack squat" exploded first, and then the crowd rushed to see the shooting of the gusher. When they arrived at the derrick, the first charge that was put down went off with terrific force, wrecking everything and blowing the men in every direction. The remains of two of these had to be picked up in pieces, and those who were fatally injured are mangled in a horrible manner.

All of the victims are residents of this county, well to do and prominent citizens, and the calamity has spread distress everywhere as well as in the neighborhood of Whipple.

The well was being shot by the Humes Torpedo company, which had lowered 50 quarts of nitroglycerin into the drilling. When the "go devil" was sent down, it did not go off as expected, and then what is known as a "jack squat" composed of heavy iron and dynamite with a protected fuse, was dropped into the well.

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Mrs. Arthur Roy.

It is a well-established fact that many women suffer from day to day in secret from troubles that can easily be cured. They are restrained by the nature of their disease from asking advice, preferring to bear the pain in silence. To such women the words of Mrs. Arthur Roy, of 159 Coggeshall St., New Bedford, Mass., will show a ready means of relief. She says:

"I suffered from female weakness, felt listless and wanted to lie down at all hours of the day. I had no appetite and was much emaciated."

"Four months ago, on the advice of a friend, I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When I was on the second box I began to notice an improvement. They helped my appetite. I ate my meals with a relish and gained in weight. The oppressive, tired feeling left me and I was soon entirely well and have been so ever since. I took six boxes of the pills altogether. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to many of my friends for I know that they have been of great benefit to me."

MRS. ARTHUR ROY.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23d day of August, 1882.

J. C. PATENAUME,  
Justice of the Peace.

At druggists or direct from  
Dr. Williams' Medicines Co., Schenectady, N. Y.  
50 cents per box. 6 boxes \$1.50.

## TALKING OF ICICLES.

### THE MAN WITH THE GINGER BEARD TOLD HIS LITTLE STORY.

**He Was Interrupted by the Grocer, Who Got A Few Incidental Lectures In Return, Which Greatly Enlivened the Wonderful Recital.**

"I gosh, it's cold!" said the man from Potato Creek one bitter winter day as he came into the grocery, unwrapping about two yards of green and blue home knit "comforter" from his lean and leathery neck.

"Middlin,'" was the comment of the man with the ginger beard in the tone a man uses when he is admitting the other fellow's horse may have a few good qualities.

"It was so durn cold Toosdy," continued the man from Potato Creek aggressively, "that a icicle growed on my barn clean from the ruff to the ground."

"Talkin' about icicles," said the man with the ginger beard; "talkin' about icicles!"

Here the grocer emitted a dismal groan and cast on the man from Potato Creek a malevolent glare. "I knowed you'd start him," said the grocer.

"What's the matter with you?" asked the man with the ginger beard, turning on the grocer at once. "I ain't heard you groan thataway sence the time you got religion an owned up to measurable in your thumb in evry pint of vinegar an then afterward tryin to make out you had lied 'cause you was full of quinine an didn't know what you was sayin."

The grocer only snorted. "Well, talkin' about icicles," said the man with the ginger beard, "they may grow pretty fair in Indiana, but Newbrasky, whil it gits so cold that the smoke freezies up an has to be chopped out of the chimbees, that there is the place fer icicles. Let me tell you a little somethin' about the natural history of the Newbrasky icicle as I seen it with my own eyes."

"Oh, well," said the grocer, closing the cheese box, which was dangerously near the man with the ginger beard, "whether we let you tell it or not, you'll tell it anyhow. I spose if the Lord lets you tell them yaros of yourn it ain't far to a mere sinfull worm of the dust like me to interfere."

"You'll better call yourself a worm of the sand," said the man with the ginger beard. "This there sugar you sold my little innocent boy, who couldn't protect himself!"

"Golbat you," cried the grocer. "If you don't quit slurrin my goods somethin' will happen to you you don't like. Put that in your pipe an smoke it, will you?"

"Well, talkin' about icicles," said the man with the ginger beard, who saw he had reached the limit of the grocer's endurance, "this here experience of mine in Newbrasky was one of the remarkablest things ever happened, even to me. It was in the middle of winter, an cold as it could git, even in Newbrasky. An about three foot of solid snow was on the ruff of the house, an I built up a good roarin fire!"

"You'll better call yourself a worm of the sand," said the man with the ginger beard. "This there sugar you sold my little innocent boy, who couldn't protect himself!"

"What did you do to him? He went across us as a bear!"

"Just 'tis some of her nonsense," said the still flushed man hastily. "Forget it and come join us, old fellow. I want to talk with you about insurance."—Baltimore News.

### GETTING EVEN WITH HIM.

**He Took Advantage of the Terms of the Bet, and So Did She.**

A young woman, accompanied by a young man, entered the dining room of one of our hotels one evening and took a seat at a table near that occupied by another large party. The man then proceeded to order an appetizing meal without, as the onlookers noticed, consulting his companion's preferences at all.

This was the more surprising to them as the young woman wore a gray tailor suit, a gray hat, white gloves and stock and had an enormous bunch of violets tucked in the front of her coat—was altogether so bridy looking, in fact, that the people at the next table murmured "Bride and bridegroom" as soon as they caught sight of her.

The impression was heightened when the young woman, drawing off her gloves, sighed heavily and said quite audibly, "How I do miss mamma!"

The man made no reply.

"I was never so frightened in my life as when I walked down the aisle," she resumed vivaciously after a moment's pause. "It seemed to me I saw the face of every one I ever knew. Weren't you frightened, darling?"

The man's face assumed a rich, impetuous purple hue.

"No," he muttered hurriedly. "What are you going to have for dessert?"

"I'm not going to have any dessert," she replied dreamily. "I have had so much wedding cake I'm tired of sweets. Least this way, dear, just one moment."

And as he couplied with her request she brushed his collar dauntly with her handkerchief.

"What is it?" he asked gruffly.

"Rice," responded his companion demurely.

Then the man's face assumed red, white and blue tints, and he looked daggers and other sharp instruments at the girl, whose eyes were dancing. At this juncture the couple were joined by a friend, much to the regret of the highly entertained people near by.

"How d'y'e do, Jones?" said the newcomer affably. "How d'y'e do, Miss Eliza? It does my heart good to see a brother and sister dining together. Usually it's some one else's sister that a man takes around."

"I'm taking him this time," said the young woman soberly. "You see, we had a bet, and he won, and this dinner is in payment of the debt." He ordered all the most expensive things on the bill of fare, but I think that I've got even with him; I really do. You see, I could do it, being a stranger in the city."

"What's all this?" asked the mystified man. "What did you do to him? He went across us as a bear!"

"Just 'tis some of her nonsense," said the still flushed man hastily. "Forget it and come join us, old fellow. I want to talk with you about insurance."—Baltimore News.

### A Story About Stetson.

"John Stetson, the famous old theatrical manager of Boston," said an old actor, "was a man of great native ability, but his early education had been somewhat neglected, and the go-as-you-please fashion in which he handled the king's English was continually horrifying his punctilious fellow townsmen. On one occasion he was interested in the organization of a light opera company and was disappointed to hear that a certain popular prima donna whom he hoped to secure was about to start south."

"I've signed a contract for Mardi Gras," she said, "to sing in New Orleans."

"'Huh!' grunted Mr. Stetson. 'Hope you don't quit slurrin my goods somethin' will happen to you you don't like. Put that in your pipe an smoke it, will you?'"

"Well, talkin' about icicles," said the man with the ginger beard, who saw he had reached the limit of the grocer's endurance, "this here experience of mine in Newbrasky was one of the remarkablest things ever happened, even to me. It was in the middle of winter, an cold as it could git, even in Newbrasky. An about three foot of solid snow was on the ruff of the house, an I built up a good roarin fire!"

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"What did you do to him? He went across us as a bear!"

"Just 'tis some of her nonsense," said the still flushed man hastily. "Forget it and come join us, old fellow. I want to talk with you about insurance."—Baltimore News.

### Tea in Tibetan Style.

"On returning to the tents we found our company drinking tea in the Tibetan style. This is quite a different operation from the Chinese or European infusion system. The tea used is of the description known as brick tea, which is tightly compressed into bricklike blocks.

It is boiled with carbonate of soda and butter, flavored with salt and thickened with barley meal, thus forming a sort of soup. To my taste this particular brew was simply nauseous. The compound, when concocted with proper materials and on scientific principles, is declared by competent authority to be good. I suppose, therefore, that as there certainly are differences in English teapots, so there are also in Tibetan kettles.

Tea drinking is a constant occupation for a Tibetan. In every tent and in every house the teakettle is always on the fire. The laws of hospitality bind all to present tea to their guests, and every Tibetan carries with him a wooden bowl of Himalayan maple by way of teacup.—Geographical Journal.

### Something In His Line.

As the ex-convict stepped through the iron door the helping hand was present.

"I trust that in the future you will keep out of the toils," said the good man.

"Well, yer see, it's dis way, parson," responded the ex-convict: "I wants to keep out of jail, but at de same time de temptation to rob is pretty strong."

"Then I'll see about getting you a place filling prescriptions in a drug store."—Chicago News.

### Ungrateful.

Women are an ungrateful lot."

"Anything special?"

"Yes; my wife urged me to go into politics, and ever since I didn't get nominated she has talked about what a lot of new furniture she could have bought with the money I spent."—Indianapolis Journal.

### Had Heard of the Italian.

"It is to be merely a little garden party," explained the prospective hostess.

"We din al fresco, of course."

"I have heard of the gentleman," said Mrs. Gaswell with well bred indifference.

"But I think I never met him."—Chicago Tribune.

### Happy Escape.

Bobbs—Ragged and Chewer got into a big argument this morning.

Dobbs—Who got the better of it?

Bobb—I did. I left as soon as it started.—Baltimore American.

### A Curious View.

"It was a very simple wedding," said the sweet young thing.

"Huh! What's the difference between the two?"

"Never heard of one that wasn't!" snorted the savage bachelor.—Indianapolis Press.

### To Be Sure.

"I wouldn't like to be in one of those expeditions to the north pole, would you?"

"No; I prefer the south pole."

"Huh! What's the difference between the two?"

"All the difference in the world."—Philadelphia Free.

### COMFORT ONE ANOTHER.

**COMFORT ONE ANOTHER.**

For the way is often crooky,  
And the feet are oft weary,  
And the heart is very sad.  
There is heavy burden bearing,  
With it's own load none are caring,  
And we half forget that ever we were glad.

Comfort one another  
With the hand close close and tender,  
With the sweet love can render  
And the looks of infinite care.  
Do not wait unto grace impudent,  
Wade life's daily bread is broken.  
Gentle speech is oft like music from the skies.

—New York Tribune.

### "ALL THE COMFORTS," ETC.

**The Country Man's Difficulty With the Hotel Hot Water Button.**

This is a tale of pressing the button.

Blaine Viles of Skowhegan tells it to me. I don't know where he got the facts; couldn't have been in Skowhegan.

The man made no reply.

"I was so durn cold Toosdy," continued the man from Potato Creek one bitter winter day as he came into the grocery, unwrapping about two yards of green and blue home knit "comforter" from his lean and leathery neck.

"Middlin,'" was the comment of the man with the ginger beard in the tone a man uses when he is admitting the other fellow's horse may have a few good qualities.

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The man made no reply.

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"It seemed to me I saw the face of every one I ever knew. Weren't you frightened, darling?"

The man's face assumed a rich, impetuous purple hue.

"No," he muttered hurriedly. "What are you going to have for dessert?"

"I'm not going to have any dessert," she replied dreamily. "I have had so much wedding cake I'm tired of sweets.

Least this way, dear, just one moment."

Over the electric push button, of course, was the usual card directing a guest to ring once for ice water, twice for hot water, etc. It is evident that the first business of the new arrivals was to study the card.

"In about five minutes the bell on the annunciator in the office commenced to ring—prin-ning, prin-ning; prin-ning, prin-ning!—giving the hot water call over and over. The number shown was the number of the room occupied by the rural parties.

The boy rushed into the washroom and drew a pitcher of hot water slopping. The new arrivals, man and wife, were standing before the electric button. Their eyes were on the card. The boy held a bowl carefully under the button, with his head turned away, so that the hot water wouldn't squirt in his eyes, and the woman was pressing the button with regular stroke. They were doing their best to get hot water strictly according to directions.

"Here, stop that!" yelled the boy to the woman. "Here's your hot water."

The man with the bowl lowered that article and looked at the boy.

"What?" said he, the man from the rural districts. "D'y'e have to bring it in a pitcher in the old fashioned way? Wan I snum! What's the trouble with yer waterworks here? I've been pressin this button accordin to the reviles here on the card, and there hasn't a darned drop of hot water come out yet. When things are done, ye ought to hang up a sign sayin 'Out of Order.' That's the way they do on the weighin machine up to Teile Cobb's groc'r store."

And when the bellboy came out of his swoon he told the clerk, and the clerk went gravely up stairs with a tiny visiting card in which he had written "Not Working."

He carried a spike and a hammer, and after gaining admission to room slumber he nailed up the card with the spike.

The guest surveyed his work with interest.

"There, that's bus'ness," said the man from the rural districts. "Ef she ain't workin, say so; and ef it's goin to trouble ye any to fetch water up here me and the woman will come down to the sink and wash up; jest as soon do it's not."—Lewiston Journal.

### A Lieutenant In a Hurry.

A strange story comes from Triest, in Austria. A lieutenant rejoicing in the name of Adalbert Zalay de Hugyros arrived at the station and wanted to take a ticket in a hurry. There was a crowd of civilians round the office window, and he ordered them to make way for him. Being also in a hurry, they refused, so the gallant lieutenant ordered a policeman to arrest them. The policeman objected, so the lieutenant ordered up a detachment of troops, which arrested the crowd, policeman and all, and formed a cordon around the station, while the lieutenant took his ticket. The one wonder is that the young gentleman stooped to the indignity of taking a ticket at all.—London Globe.

### A Young Mother's Solitude.

Young Mother—What ought the baby's food to be, Dr. Chargem?

Doctor—Nothing but the milk

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## FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1900.

Lourence Austin has perpetrated another batch of verses. This is his third offense within a month.

Mrs. Lease has renounced both spiritualism and Bryanism. This will compel her to find some other sham to exploit.

Whenever St. Louis feels that she really wants a republican form of government she can get it by applying at headquarters.

It looks as though Europe and the United States would have to unite to help China to behave herself. She is clearly unable to do it alone.

There are rumors from Texas that ex-Gov. Hogg is after second place on the Bryan ticket. Mr. Hogg is a statesman who proves the strength of his boom with a long letter.

Col. Henry Watterson's position is just this: He frankly admits that the country is in a hopeless state of prosperity; and to remedy the evil he is resolved to support the calamity candidate for president.

New Hampshire will stand solid for Hon. John D. Long for vice-president and with a united effort on the part of New England he will be nominated. He would make a strong running mate for President McKinley.

At present the democratic organs are so absorbed in the task of choosing a republican candidate for vice-president that they have no time to name one for their own party. This latter contract will be sublet to Mr. Bryan.

Uncle Paul Kruger may sue for peace just as hard as he pleases, but Senator Mason will never lay down his voice as long as there is a part of speech left in his cartridge box. This ought to convince England that the war isn't over by a long shot.

If Mr. Bryan were not engaged in a painful effort to keep his voice in a state of repose for sixty consecutive days he would doubtless explain to those sections of the country in which the eclipse of the sun was only partial that the discrimination against them was directly due to the horrid old gold standard.

To burn the Chinese quarter in San Francisco, which shelters some 30,000 persons, in order to eradicate the bubonic plague which rages there, would be a measure of the most drastic character, but if it should be deemed necessary there will probably be no hesitation in executing it. The plague is undoubtedly spreading among the Chinese, conditions being such that there is great difficulty in fighting it, and if the present quarantine against the district proves inadequate, as is extremely probable, still more rigorous measures will have to be adopted.

The next step, it is believed, will be a demand for the burning of the entire quarter, and severe as that would be, it would be justified by the highest considerations of public safety.

There are a few republicans—happily, very few—who are endeavoring by direction to make it as unpleasant as possible for Senator Hanna to remain as chairman of the republican national committee. His health was broken down, his popularity has waned, his business interests demand attention—all these and many other kindred reasons are put forward as likely to lead to his retirement. Fortunately, Senator Hanna is quite as competent to judge of these personal matters as are his over-solicitous friends, and, fortunately, too, neither his health nor his business nor his waning popularity will be at all likely to interfere with his ready response to the new call for duty which his party will make upon him immediately after the national convention. On the contrary they are all in such condition as to give more concern to the senator's enemies

than to his friends'. The next chairman of the republican national committee will be the man whose remarkable talent for organization and direction made possible the splendid results obtained in the presidential campaign of 1896.

The arrival of Major-General Otis at San Francisco may well be made the occasion of both popular and municipal welcome. Bringing from the Philippines nothing of that peculiar glory which attaches to heroism and dash in the field, he yet represents a combination of patience, loyalty and administrative achievement, both military and civil, which marks the highest development of character and capacity in the public service. Maligned without cessation by politicians and criticised most bitterly by many members of the press, he has borne his great burden—a burden calculated to crush any ordinary man in that climate during so protracted a term—without murmuring, and confident that time and history would correct every misapprehension and shatter every libel. His welcome should be and no doubt will be as hearty as his services have been valuable to his country's interests.

### WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Sag Harbor will open in Brooklyn on Labor day, this season.

B. F. Keith has given his Providence theatre outright to his general manager, E. F. Albee.

Mary Manning has withdrawn from her contract with F. C. Whitney and will be managed for five years by Frank McKee.

Miss Maude Odell comes to Boston next week from New York, to begin work in an ingenue part at the Castle Square theatre.

Manager William A. Brady has sailed for Europe accompanied by his wife, Miss Grace George. They will be gone six weeks and will visit the Paris exhibition.

Miss Julia Marlow has accepted a new play, called *The Awakening*, for production next season. The piece is by the author of *The Greatest Thing in the World*.

After nine performances in Chicago, Weber & Fields' receipts were \$21,000, an average of \$2,300 each. This is a record breaker in Chicago, and is still more remarkable at this time of year.

Hearts are Trumps is also doing a splendid business in Chicago.

A new dramatization of Daudet's *Sapho* by a leading American playwright is in process of completion. It is said on excellent authority that the gross features of Miss Nethersole's production have been carefully left out. The play is likely to be put on next fall by a prominent American manager, with one of the best known emotional actresses in the title part.

PLAYGOER

### TAKING A DEATH MASK.

One of the grimdest tasks that fall to the lot of the sculptor is that of taking death masks. This is often the case where a statue is to be made of the deceased, for the features are indelibly and perfectly preserved by this method.

Up to the eighteenth century it seems to have been a common custom to take death masks, and there are a number of celebrated collections of these relics of some of the great personages who once made history. Charles I and Cromwell, his greatest rival, are preserved to us in this way.

There are few art works that have the fascination of these "frozen" incarnations, with all the ruggedness and every scar preserved. It is easy to make a mask.

The face is oiled and soft plaster pressed down upon the countenance. After obtaining this mold it is only necessary to fill it with melted wax to obtain a perfect cast.

Nollekens, the celebrated sculptor of the eighteenth century, always mixed up his plaster and had his kit ready when he saw the death of any well known person announced, in case he should be summoned to take a mask. It was this commercialism that enabled Nollekens to leave a fortune of \$1,000,000 when he died.—*Omaha World-Herald*.

A gold coin passes from one to another \$1,000,000 times before the stamp or impression upon it becomes obliterated by friction, while a silver coin is passed 8,250,000,000 times before it becomes entirely defaced, says a calculator.

Over 1,000,000 pairs of boots and shoes are made in England each week.

### It is Incontrovertible!

The Editor of the "Christian Million," under the heading of General Notes, on August 26, 1876, wrote:

"A good article will stand upon its own merits, and we may rely upon it that nothing will continue long which does not, in a more or less degree, harmonize with the statements which are published concerning it."

Mr. Hall Calne,

Author of "The Debonair," "The Manxman," "The Christian," etc., when speaking on "Criticism," recently, said:

"When a thing that is advertised greatly in good it goes and goes permanently; when it is bad, it only goes for a while; the public finds it out."

The Proprietor of

### BEECHAM'S PILLS

has got over and over again—

"It is well known that anything will sell because it is advertised. How many nostrums have been started with great success but in gloom? The fact is, a man is not easily gulled a second time; and every disinterested purchaser does ten times better business than one who is interested."

According to the sale of over 6,000,000 boxes of BEECHAM'S PILLS per annum, after a public trial of half-a-century, is conclusive testimony of their popularity, especially and proverbial worth."

Beecham's Pills have for many years been the popular family nostrum wherever the English language is spoken.

In Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and all drug stores.

## BEING OPPOSED.

### London Suspects Boers Are Resisting Roberts.

### May Be Holding Some Of Pretoria's Forts.

### Anyway, British Chief Doesn't Report Having Entered City.

LONDON, June 2, 3:45 A. M.—Lord Roberts continues silent as to Pretoria, probably because he cannot wire from any knowledge of his own. Lorenzo Marques cables that all communication with Pretoria is suspended. The latest messages received there at Lorenzo Marques from the Boer capital came by courier on Wednesday last. They represented that the burghers were in a panic and that the city was being managed by a vigilance committee. From Lorenzo Marques comes a reaffirmation that President Kruger has been captured. If the British had entered Pretoria, Lord Roberts would certainly have telegraphed it. Hence it looks as if there was still a Boer force between Pretoria and Johannesburg. These troops falling back, many of them fresh from engagements with Hamilton, may have brought a new element into the existing conditions in Pretoria. Perhaps they have overruled the peace party and determined upon defending the city. Therefore, as the Daily Chronicle expresses it, Lord Roberts may yet have some hard fighting to do before he reaches Pretoria. Even if the Boers hold only three of the forts, close together on the southern hills, they could stand off the British for some time and cause heavy loss.

Didn't Reach Lorenzo Marques.

LORENZO MARQUES, June 1.—Dr. Heyman, President Kruger's physician, and one of the president's sons, passed through Ressano-garcia, the first station on Portuguese soil, this morning, but the train reached here without them.

Boers Re-enter Free State.

LONDON, June 2.—It is reported from Lorenzo Marques that the Boers have re-entered the northeastern part of the Free State and engaged the British at Venterburg and Harrismith.

Kruger Engages Hotel Suite In Amsterdam.

AMSTERDAM, June 1.—The best rooms in one of the principal hotels have been engaged for President Kruger from June 25th.

### WARSHIPS GATHERING AT TAKU.

SHANGHAI, June 1.—There are now twenty-three war ships at Taku, nine Russian, three British, three German, three French, two American, two Japanese and one Italian. On board the Russian ships, besides their crews, are 11,000 troops from Fort Arthur, with field equipment. 14,000 troops are being held in reserve at Fort Arthur.

### EXPLOSION OF CHEMICALS.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., June 1.—A heavy explosion occurred in the chemical rooms of the Eastern Kodak company this afternoon. A workman was hit on the head by a flying piece of wood and instantly killed, while another workman was badly injured about the head, face and arms, and six or seven others were severely hurt.

### LIEUT. COL. HAYES RESIGNS.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Lieut. Col. Webb C. Hayes, (son of former President Hayes,) of the Thirty first volunteer infantry, is no longer connected with the military service. His resignation, taking effect on May 31st, has been accepted by the president and an order has been issued by the war department providing for his honorable discharge.

### MCCOY DEFEATS BONNER.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Kid McCoy tonight added another to his long list of victories by defeating, at the Broadway Athletic club, Jack Bonner, in thirteen rounds. Bonner's seconds were forced to throw up the sponge to prevent him from being knocked out. It was a fast and clever battle. The loser put up a splendid fight throughout.

Beacham's Pills have for many years been the popular family nostrum wherever the English language is spoken.

In Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and all drug stores.

### BASE BALL.

The following is the result of the games played in the National league yesterday:

Boston 9, Cincinnati 2; at Boston. Philadelphia 2, Chicago 7; at Philadelphia.

Brooklyn 8, St. Louis 3; at Brooklyn. New York 6, Pittsburg 4; at New York.

### WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Forecast for New England: Showers Saturday, cooler in the afternoon or evening; Sunday showers and cooler, brisk south winds.

### A LITTLE BIT PERSONAL.

**The Remark a Railroad Employee Wished He Had Not Made.**

Some years ago George Jay Gould and a companion came down town one day on the elevated road and were standing on the platform of the car. Mr. Gould, after selecting a cigarette from his case, offered the case to the guard. That worthy took a cigarette and, with a "Thank you," stowed it away in his pocket.

"Oh, take more than that!" Mr. Gould urged good naturedly. "Take a half dozen."

"No, thanks," returned the guard, "one will do me. It's lucky, though," he added as an afterthought, "that I'm not old Gould. You wouldn't have got off so easy. He'd probably have taken all you have and the case as well."

Gould and his friend looked at each other silently for a moment and then burst into uncontrollable shrieks of laughter. The guard looked suspiciously first at one and then at the other of the laughing pair and then, apparently coming to the conclusion that he had fathered an unexpectedly witty speech, joined in the mirth and at intervals said to one or the other, "That's a pretty good crack I made, wasn't it?"

"It was," they both assured him. "Hanover square!" called the guard, and this being their destination the other man said, "Give me one of your cards, George," which being done he pressed it into the hand of the man as he got off the car.

The guard said, "Thank you. Come and ride with me again." Then he glanced at the card, and from the brick red of his natural color he turned a pasty, mottled white, his jaw worked, and he seemed to essay speech as the train drew out of the station.

"It seems like fate," commented the other man, "that out of the 2,000,000 or more men to whom he could have made that remark without ill effect he should have made it to one of the very few with whom it could work him harm. I hope you won't do anything to him."

"Of course you won't," replied Mr. Gould. "He's punished enough as it is." And sure enough he didn't.—New York Tribune.

HE WAS BEATEN.

**Thought He Could Scare His Wife, but His Scheme Failed.**

Ability to meet the demands of a great emergency is not confined to the sterner sex. This is a true relation of what occurred in Detroit not 60 days ago.

The husband has morbid spells and such gloomy imaginings as picture life not worth the living.

On the day in question he had an acute attack of the blues, and it is worth mentioning in the same connection that he had eaten liberally the night before, using generous libations of wine as an aid to digestion. He was up at the usual hour, but the courage that faces existence had oozed out, and he went back to bed after calling his wife.

"I must tell you," he began, with lengthening face and melancholy tones, "that I'm beaten. What's the sense of eternally getting the worst of it? There's nothing to do but throw up the sponge, and I want to do it without creating any scandal. I'm not going to jump in the river, take poison or chloroform myself, but I'm just going to clean my revolver. There will be the oil, the rags and the steel rod, showing just how I was at work, and all that can be said is that I overlooked a loaded chamber."

She acted as rapidly as she thought, and inside of a minute she was at the bedside again with that same revolver.

"Dick," with impressive solemnity, "I'm going to save you all that trouble. As we are one, we have the same right to do the deed as you have. It will be an accident. I will get loads of sympathy, and—"

"Heavens, Kit, point that thing the other way! Look out! It's self acting and has a hair trigger! I thought you had some sense!"

"But you said, dear!"

"Said nothing. What in the deuce do you mean by taking a sick man at his word? Thunderation!" as she gave the weapon a careless twirl. Out he flopped on the other side and under the bed, and she pretended that she was going to shoot under the bed, too, till he admitted that he wanted to live to be 100 and begged for a show.—Detroit Free Press.

PEPPY AT THE HORSE SHOW.

I had my white waistcoat and glossed leather and shoe of the fashion that pleases me well, my wife in her new gown and purple petticoat, very pretty. At the show we were nigh crushed unto death, the gentlemen and ladies stepping around the hall like ye hands on a pole duck with no regard to the horses, but to the many persons of quality in the stalls. All were gaping at the Duke of Savoy, late arrived, making him more uneasy in his place, till he up and out to avoid them. And so much finery and pretty ladies and handsome smocks with silk sashets I never did behold—no, not in former times, when the Duke of Marlborough brought his bride, but my wife thought it a shame to have all the frocks spoiled by a stench of stables.

"Peppys' Ghost," by E. Emerson, Jr.

WITHERED.

Caller—You call this garden scene "June," but the leaves are all on the ground instead of on the trees.

D'other—They were on the trees, but the picture got such a withering criticism from the committee that they curled up and fell off.—London Tit-Bits.

All the healing, balsamic virtues of the Norway pine are concentrated in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

# MORE CUBAN SCANDAL.

Serious Charge Against Member of Ludlow's Staff.

## HE BLACKMAILED BUSINESS MEN.

Effort Being Made to Have Accused Officer Recalled For Court Martial. Bailed in Thousands of Dollars From Wealthy Cubans.

New York, June 1.—According to The Herald's Havana correspondent, army officers in Havana are interested in a movement to vindicate the honor of the military administration by demanding the recall of an army officer from his present post to face either a court martial or criminal charges in the courts. This officer was a member of General Ludlow's staff during the latter's term as military governor.

The charge is made that he used his official position to extort money from various persons. The specific allegation is made that he levied tribute said to amount to \$4,000 on Havana dairymen in consideration of not enforcing the military order requiring them to remove cows from the city to the country.

Other charges made relate to his alleged acceptance of bribes from horse dealers whose animals were suspected of having glanders, to petty extortions levied on persons whose houses were subject to plumbing and other sanitary requirements, to blackmailing wine merchants whose goods were subject to sanitary inspection and to various other actions.

The accused officer is also charged with compelling Havana's hotel keepers to board himself and his family free under penalty of making extensive plumbing and other repairs in their places.

### Cattle Dealers Complained.

At one time the officers had sanitary inspectors inspecting all importations of cattle, and cattle dealers complained that extortions were driving them out of the business. Collector of Customs Bliss thereupon refused to permit other than the regular customs veterinary inspectors to pass on cattle importations and was sustained by the governor general. This is said to be only one instance in which the officer was interfered with when extortion became notorious.

Investigation was made by General Chaffee, chief of staff to General Wood. This is said to have disclosed that dairymen had contributed between 900 and 1,000 centes, or Spanish \$3 goldpieces, to a fund which understood to be for the accused officer and which was to guarantee them from annoyance.

It is said that General Chaffee reported the result of his investigation to General Ludlow and that the latter refused to act on it, expressing his disbelief in the charges.

This caused much bitterness among other army officers, who declared they were all put under a cloud. Steps were taken to bring the charges to the attention of the war department in Washington.

### Washington Feared Scandal.

This was done, and, it is said, overwhelming evidence was presented and was not controverted, but the Washington authorities were afraid if the accused officer were compelled to submit to court martial charges this isolated scandal would be misinterpreted as involving the whole American military administration.

So they decided to act without publicity, and the officer was quietly transferred. His transfer was given out as promotion and was so regarded in Havana.

Before he left the officer turned over to the municipality \$1,000 as fines collected by him. This was the first intimation that his department had been levying and collecting fines. There was no record to show how much had been collected among Spaniards and Cubans.

His actions have excited more comment than Neely's postoffice frauds.

### The St. Louis Strike.

St. Louis, June 1.—The strike situation has reached a crisis. On Wednesday the police board called on the sheriff to summon a posse of 1,000 citizens to aid in suppressing disorder. Yesterday they called for 1,500 additional men, or a total of 2,500 men. Moreover, it is practically assured that United States Marshal Bohle will at once begin swearing in a number of special deputies to see that the injunction issued by Judge Adams is carried out. Again yesterday the postal authorities reported to the district attorney that the operation of the mail cars had been interfered with and steps will be taken to prevent a recurrence. The action of the police board was taken after a thorough discussion of the situation. Sheriff Pohlman reported that the work of recruiting the first 1,000 deputies called for was progressing rapidly. The police board has decided to arm the posse with riot guns.

### Otis Still In Quarantine.

San Francisco, June 1.—The transport Meade, which arrived Wednesday night from Manila with Major General E. S. Otis, is still in quarantine owing to the presence of three smallpox cases on board and will likely remain there for over a week. Dr. Kinney, federal quarantine officer at this port, informed Surgeon Major Arthur that General Otis and the other cabin passengers would probably be allowed to land next Sunday or Monday. The steerage passengers will be held longer. There will be no change in the plans regarding the landing of General Otis unless orders are received from Washington.

### Confederate Veterans.

Louisville, June 1.—All the officers of the United Confederate Veterans have been re-elected by acclamation. The list is as follows: General John B. Gordon, general commanding; Lieutenant General Wade Hampton, army of northern Virginia, department commander; Lieutenant General S. D. Lee, commanding army of Tennessee department; Lieutenant General W. L. Cabell, commanding transmissippi department.

### Taylor to Be Insurance Agent.

Indianapolis, June 1.—W. S. Taylor has signed a contract with an eastern insurance company to be its executive manager. Mr. Taylor confirmed this, saying it was contingent on his remaining in Indiana.

### Long Overdue Ship In Port.

San Francisco, June 1.—The overdue ship Bennie Clement, 300 days from Hamburg for Kiao-chau, is reported to have arrived at her destination. Ninety per cent reinsurance had been paid upon her.

## IN A GARDEN.

I stray in a southern garden  
That strolls on the sunken sea,  
And the wind through the old palm trees  
Makes murmur of souls for me.

The hour when the sunset glimmers  
Falls like a magic spell,  
And a vision softens wavers  
On wild, blue San Miguel.

Around me the pale pink roses  
Are painted with fairy light,  
And the dark red roses deepen  
Their fragrance before the night.

The date palm's giant feather  
Flames black on the orange west,  
Where briars with a lilac vapor  
The ocean's sapphire breast.

A humming bird darts and passes  
In his loneliness small and free,  
And the dreams of my heart and my longing  
Dart forth on the sunset sea.

Irene Putnam in New York Home Journal.

## ALONE WITH BUFFALOES.

The Sense of Desolation Which Came to a Man on the Frontier.

The following is an extract from the personal reminiscences of David N. Heiger, who witnessed the slaughter of buffalo in the far west:

Early in June the buffalo began to cross the river. Every day the country south of the river had grown blacker with the incoming herds until it seemed the country would no longer hold them, and they were compelled to ford the stream. Day after day and night after night for six long weeks their onward tide to the northward was as ceaseless as the flow of the river. Blacker and blacker the country grew, and the last thing to be heard on a still summer night during all that time was the continual splash of the disturbed waters, interspersed with the bellowing of the bulls and the shrill howl of the coyotes.

Many a night I stood by the door of the old stone stockade alone and listened to those strange, weird sounds, and a consciousness or an awful loneliness would come over me. Many a night I looked up to the stars and said my prayers, wondering if the God of the heavens knew where I was and what I was there for. When day by day I saw the devastation of the country by this army, countless as the hosts of Cyrus marching on Babylon, it seemed that the geography of my boyhood days was right and that I was indeed in the heart of the great American desert. Again, I would reason, if this country could support all this wild life, why not support man and domestic life? With all my doubts and fears I stood, fascinated as by a spell with the strangeness of the problems that surrounded me.

In July new hope came. Four young men came from Ellsworth to spy out the land for homesteads on the Walnut. They were not satisfied with Barton county. They said it was "too thickly settled."

The best claims with timber had been filed on. They explored mo to take them into Rush county. I located them on the Walnut, near where Rush Center now stands, on "running water and timber." When Adam was driven from the garden of Eden, he undoubtedly took Eve by the hand and traveled many days over the richest soil on earth to find a claim with running water and timber."

While I was gone the Cheyennes made a raid on the Fort Larned reservation and made off with all the government mules.

It was delayed longer than I expected, and when I returned I found fine overjoyed to see me, as he thought I had been captured. It was the Fourth of July.—Topeka Capital.

## Three Kinds of Theft.

A Paris court recently acquitted a young married woman arrested for stealing nearly 200 black silk cravats for men. In the course of the trial Kleptomania was discussed and shop thefts divided into three classes—conscious, semiconscious and unconscious. Conscious theft, it was declared, may be premeditated or unpromised; type of the former the professional shoplifter with her big pocket; of the latter the woman who suddenly yields to an irresistible temptation. Semiconscious thefts are the result of "temporary modifications in the intellect with momentary diminution of the moral sense," and these are frequently committed by most respectable women "under determined conditions of sanitary trouble."

Parisian shoplifters have of late taken to pleading pregnancy and an overpowering desire, but the medical experts and others apply an infallible test.

The professional takes all she can lay her hands on and seeks to dispose of it. The pregnant woman always steals the same thing, and having stolen it and satisfied her craving makes no attempt to profit by the theft. Frequently, as in the case of the men's cravats, it is a useless or absurd article she affects. The unconscious kleptomaniacs often make no effort to conceal the article stolen. This condition is frequently the symptom of the beginning of a mortal organic affection.—New York Tribune.

## Daily Occupation.

It is not unusual to banish from this portion of life any idea or hope of peace. That is kept for the evening, when labor is over and the comforts of home and rest take its place, or it is reserved for the evening of life, when exertion ceases and energy drops, or it is relegated to some time in the future, when sufficient means have been secured to make work appear unnecessary. It stands for the realization in some way of ease, comfort, leisure, luxury, opportunity. On the other hand, toil, effort, hardship, struggle, are all put in opposition to it. Thus man will often live lives of labor and sacrifice, hoping by this means to obtain peace and tranquillity when the toil is over, but to unite the two, to enjoy peace in toll, tranquillity is effort, seldom occurs to them. Yet no peace worth having exists without power, and power must have its outlet in activity.—New York Ledger.

## Drew a Gun.

As the man with the long hair passed one of the party remarked, "I saw him draw a gun yesterday."

"Is it possible?" was the reply. "Why, he doesn't look like a desperate character."

"He isn't," answered the man who was giving the information. "He's an artist."—Chicago Post.

## Hallstones have been found in temperate climates measuring as much as 15 inches in diameter. In torrid regions masses of 100 pounds have been found.

If a man is unlucky, it worries him, and if he is lucky then he worries because he is afraid his luck will change.—Chicago News.

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## BYRNES AND CROOKS.

### THE METHODS OF NEW YORK'S OLD CHIEF OF POLICE.

**A Case In Which His System of Keeping in Touch With the Movements of Crooks Saved an Innocent Man From Conviction.**

A group of old New York police and the officials were chattering the other day when the talk veered around to ex-Superintendent of Police Byrnes.

"Tom Byrnes," said an ex-detective sergeant, "was a bright man, but he really gained his reputation through the talents of the men under him. The men did the work, but he got the credit and the notoriety. He was shrewd in this respect. He surrounded himself with the best men in the department, and everything they accomplished he took the credit for."

"That's your side of it," said a fire captain. "But I'm going to tell a little story about Byrnes which will show you just how the man worked and which will prove, I think, that he didn't get any more credit than he deserved. When I was a deputy fire marshal, I got to know a number of the people around police headquarters. About that time a well-known society leader—call her Mrs. Jones—was living at her country house on the Hudson not far from Tarrytown. Her husband was in Europe, and, besides her servants, she had stopping with her a woman friend. To make matters easy, we will say her name is Miss Smith. She was awakened, but before she could move she was told by the burglar, who by the way, was masked, that if she kept quiet she would not be harmed. He kept his word, and she was too scared to open her eyes for nearly an hour after he had gone. Then she set up a big yell. But no trace of the intruder could be found, of course. Strange to say, however, for a woman, she retained a good description of the burglar. And what impressed her most was his voice, which, she said, she would recognize at any time.

"The local police were notified of the burglary, but nothing came of it until two weeks later. One afternoon Mrs. Jones and her guest drove to town and stopped at a store where newspapers and stationery were on sale. The proprietor of the place was a young man who had worked on a train selling papers, candy and books and, being an industrious chap, had saved enough money to start in business for himself. He waited on the customers and naturally there was some conversation over their purchases. On leaving the store the two women got into their carriage and started for home. Miss Smith appeared nervous, and the other asked what the trouble was.

"I've found out who the man was that robbed us," was the startling reply.

"Who?" asked her friend in surprise.

"The man who waited on us in that store."

"Nonsense," said Mrs. Jones. "That's impossible. He owns the store and is a respectable man. He's married too. I think you're very much mistaken."

"But Miss Smith was positive in her conviction. She said that the burglar was of the same height and build, and, to make the identification complete, she was sure that the voices of the burglar and the proprietor of the store were exactly alike. She couldn't be mistaken."

"The next day Mrs. Jones' husband arrived from Europe. He was told of the burglary and what had happened subsequently and was so impressed with Miss Smith's convictions that he had the man who ran the stationery store arrested and lodged in jail to await the convening of the county grand jury. Here was a nice mix up, and I'll tell you it looked mighty bad for the prisoner, for the people who caused his arrest had a good deal of influence. However, the prisoner had many friends in the town, and they interested themselves in the case. They declared that it was ridiculous to lock a man up on such flimsy evidence, but Miss Smith positively identified him as the burglar, so what could be done? It happened that one of the prisoner's friends was a friend of Tom Byrnes. So one morning he came down to this city and explained the whole thing to Byrnes, asking his help. Byrnes promised to do what he could.

"Some time before this Byrnes had issued an order that caused a lot of dissension among his detectives. The order required them to give him a report each day of every crook they met in their travels. Special mention was to be made where they saw the crook, and they were to follow him a few blocks and find out if possible where he was going. The men thought this unnecessary, but most of them complied with it. They were required to keep record for their own use.

The prince hired him to take him out of town to a village near by, paid him with a handsome gratuity and dismissed him. The man, however, was dissatisfied, remonstrated and finally became insolent and even threatening. Byrnes seized him, turned him around and with one vigorous kick sent him flying down the entire flight of stairs. The man got up and, while rubbing himself, glanced peculiar to him, "I always think it best to come straight to the point."

So it was with Byrnes, and John was a bit of a Bismarck in his way, while the prince in his younger days was gifted with tremendous physique and a readiness to "box without the muffle." He gave a fearful thrashing once in a Berlin beer hall to a man who wantonly insulted him. He himself told me that he received a queer compliment near St. Petersburg from a Russian tsaritsch, or cabman, a very rough fellow indeed, as they all are.

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"The morning after Byrnes had issued this order he told his men of the case, detailing the description of the burglar as given by Miss Smith. One of the younger members of the staff, who was a very bright fellow and is in the business today, took out his notebook and searched through it. On the date of the robbery he found this memorandum:

"Saw 'Red Jack' on West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street; took a train for White Plains; looking very seedy."

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"Saw 'Red Jack' on Broadway; looking swell; must have made a strike."

"That was dated one week later than he other. As 'Red Jack' answered to the description of the burglar, Byrnes gave the young detective instructions to bring Jack in, and two days later 'Red Jack' was at police headquarters. What happened down there I don't know, but I do know that Jack confessed to having committed the robbery. 'Red Jack' and the stationery man were ringers for each other, and that accounted for Miss Smith's error. Their voices were almost identical in tone too. 'Red Jack' got five years for that job."

"Now," concluded the fire captain, "I think that story, which I know is true, speaks for itself. Byrnes' detectives may have done the work, but Byrnes mapped out the plan. Perhaps Simonis, the philosopher, can be credited with putting official approval on the mother-in-law, the mouse and the mule. Perhaps the spring poof, the milliner's bill, the tongue of woman, the winking of the baby and the young man asking the dreaded father for his daughter's hand came in a few cycles later. That's more than seven, of course, but they were not all fundamental. And when you stop to consider this point it might be well to ask where the bicycile joke comes from? Oh, you hear it is. You remember that exquisite bit of humor of the consequential fly on Jove's chariot wheel—and there you have the original cyclo joke."

## The Poet's Woe.

"I have always been a reader of your poetry," began Mrs. Gnshe.

"I am glad," replied Algernon Charles Mystic, "that some one understands me."

"Oh, but that is what I have been hoping to meet you for. I wanted you to explain."—Philadelphia North American.

**Summer Corsets,**  
39, 50, 75c. and \$1.00.

**Fabric Glove,**  
Lisle Thread and Silk,  
25, 50 and 75 Cents.

**LEWIS E. STAPLES,**  
7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

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QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always  
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Road Racer, \$50;  
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

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BICYCLE STORE,  
21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



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IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to 75 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is reasonable as our wall papers.

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**THE HERALD.**

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

The ice man is king.  
Straw hats are legalized.  
Seersucker coats are ripe.  
Next Thursday is Buffalo Bill day.  
The dressmakers are busy with the graduation gowns.  
The moths can now roam through the winter undershirts.

Half-hourly cars to York Beach on Sunday.

The ice men have commenced operations in the city in earnest.

The life saving stations along the coast are now closed for the summer. It is some three weeks yet, according to the almanac, before summer begins.

Conner, photographer studio, (for mighty Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

Bicycles can now go as baggage on Boston & Maine trains, according to a recent ruling.

State Agent Hodgkins of the S. P. C. A., has been prosecuting cases up north for two or three days.

It is impossible to purchase the land in rear of Music hall to permit the enlarging of the stage.

The Portsmouth Sunday School convention will meet at the Baptist church in Dover, on June 12th.

Portsmouth vs Somersworth at the bicycle park this afternoon. The game will start at 4 o'clock sharp.

There is a difference of opinion regarding the quartering of four hundred soldiers at Fort Constitution.

"First Friday" celebration, in honor of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, was held at the Catholic church on Friday.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

The John A. Towle estate at Hampton was on Thursday sold by Dr. S. F. A. Pickering to the Boston & Maine railroad.

Two pigs found under city stables. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad. JOSEPH HUTTER.

These are busy days for the farmers. By this time, most of them have their corn and potatoes practically all in the ground.

The Boston and Maine employees in the passenger service will be supplied with new uniforms, by the company, on June 11th.

There will be a special car from Badger's island to York Beach, every half hour, on Sunday.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Sent for particulars. ARCHIBALD AINSLEY, 34 Broadway, New York.

All the dealers in tomato plants are fast getting rid of them. The warm weather is causing many to begin their plans for the tomato patch.

The season for dandelion greens is nearly over. Next in order come the field strawberries and after they have gone, the new peas will be big enough to shell.

Hammocks are beginning to be in demand. The local dealers report quite a call for them already. Oil stoves for summer cooking are also selling in ever increasing numbers.

The Daughters of the King, connected with St. John's church held their regular weekly meeting at the rectory on Friday evening, after the evening service in the chapel.

Miss Seavey's class at the Whipple school held special exercises of a very interesting nature on Friday afternoon. It was the occasion of a reception to the parents of the pupils.

The local baseball cranks now have the chance to do the proper thing by encouraging, with their patronage, the Portsmouth team in the Southeastern New Hampshire League.

"That Tenth Man" will be the subject of the sermon at the Pearl street church on Sunday morning. The evening service commences at 7:30 o'clock, with a praise service and gospel sermon.

Quite a large party of people from this city attended the ball given by the members of the life saving service on the New Hampshire coast, at Pythian hall in Newcastle on Friday evening. The steamer Butterfield made trips for their benefit. The music for the dance was furnished by Joy & Philbrick's orchestra of this city.

AT THE UNITARIAN.

Rev. Dr. Putnam of Salem, Mass., will conduct the services at the Unitarian church on Sunday next.

Monarch over pain. Burns, cuts, sprains, stings. Instant relief. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

**KITTERY'S LOSS IS \$5,300.**

Piscataqua House Entirely Gutted and Stable Destroyed.

Hussey's Hotel Damaged to the Extent of Over \$200.

Splendid Work of the Firemen Saved the Latter Building.

The town of Kittery was visited by a destructive early morning fire, today, that gutted the Piscataqua house and leveled the stable adjoining, doing considerable damage to Hussey's hotel, next block, and raining a greater part of the stock of Paul Brothers, provision dealers in the Piscataqua building.

The total loss of about \$5,300 is divided up as follows:

PISCATAQUA HOUSE, damage to the building and total loss of the stable, \$3,800; damage to the furniture, none of which could be gotten out of the building, about \$1200.

HUSSEY'S HOTEL, damage of about \$200 to the building; damage to the furniture by fire and water, about \$50.

PAUL BROTHERS, damage to their stock of groceries and provisions, about \$400.

PROPERTY OF JOHN PETTY-GREW, damaged to the extent of about \$200.

The Piscataqua house is owned by the heirs of James Edward Chase and an insurance of \$2500 is carried through Portsmouth agents. Mr. W. W. Danvers, manager of the hotel and owner of the furniture, has an insurance of \$800 on the same.

Hussey's hotel building is owned by the heirs of Lydia Traip and the loss is covered by insurance. Mr. Hussey has his furniture insured.

The property of John Pettigrew is covered by insurance and Paul Brothers have their stock insured. A large amount of the stock was removed before the fire reached that section of the building, but the greater part of the goods were wet down.

The fire was discovered at about twenty minutes of four and at that time, the stable, in which the blaze originated, and which adjoined the hotel on the north end, was a mass of flames that were rapidly eating their way to the main building. The intense heat and smoke awakened the boarders and as soon as possible all were aroused. Many of them were unable to dress before they left the house and barely escaped with their clothing.

People living in that neighborhood were aroused by the cry of "fire" from the escaping boarders and a messenger was sent to the navy yard to summon the department and an alarm was sounded on the bell at the Second Christian church. The fire had gotten such a start and was making such rapid headway, when the navy yard fire department arrived, that it was deemed necessary to ask help from Portsmouth and a telephone message was sent to Chief Engineer John D. Randall, who had the out-of-town alarm, box 8, rung in.

The navy yard steamer Dupont had the first stream on the building and the Cataract engine, the other navy yard machine, soon followed with the second stream. Before the second stream was on the flames the navy yard Hook and Ladder company arrived and the work of checking the roaring flames was begun in earnest.

The Moses H. Goodrich supply wagon from Portsmouth, with Chief John D. Randall made good time in reaching Kittery, although delayed several minutes at the Portsmouth bridge by the open draw, for an up river bound barge. The Moses H. Goodrich engine and company closely followed the supply wagon and soon after the latter engine arrived five streams of water were pouring onto the fire. The navy yard chemical engine also did good work on Hussey's hotel. At one time the entire northwestern corner of the latter building was in flames and it looked as though it would be destroyed.

Among those who followed the fire apparatus from the navy yard were Capt. P. F. Harrington, U. S. N., captain of the yard, Carpenter Frederick Simmons, Chief Engineer Nathan Wall, of the navy yard fire department, Lieutenants C. C. Carpenter and C. B. Taylor and a squad of about fifty marines, who ably assisted in the work.

The fire is supposed to have started from some one smoking in the stable. Among the boarders at the hotel were a large number of laborers on the construction work at the new dry dock. Friday night a number of them were in Portsmouth and came back to Kittery in a drunken condition.

It is thought that some of them, unable to get in the house after it had been closed for the night, went to the

stable and probably used matches. The fire had evidently been burning at least half an hour when the inmates were first aroused.

Fortunately there was absolutely no wind at the time of the fire and the adjoining roofs and buildings were damp from the rain of the night before. Had there been a high wind or had the near by buildings been in a dry condition, it would have been almost impossible to have saved Hussey's hotel and the other property.

The fire was under control at five o'clock and after the burning embers had been quenched, the navy yard department was dismissed and the Portsmouth firemen were left to watch the building for any further breaking out of the flames.

The downpour drove players and spectators alike into the grand stand for about twenty minutes, early in the game, and this interruption made it necessary to call the contest at the end of the seventh inning, so the Dover boys could catch the train.

Both pitchers were hit rather freely, owing largely to the wet ball, and the fielders had a lot of chasing to do.

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Mr. and Mrs. George Wood of Highland street left Friday for a trip to San Antonio, Texas, after which they will visit Mexico, returning to this city in about three weeks.

PROBATE COURT.

The following business was among the transactions at the session of probate court for the county of Rockingham for the past week ending May 30th:

Wills Proved—Of William M. Pray, Hampton; James E. S. Pray, Exeter, executor; Nellie A. Dean, Exeter, Heribert E. Dean, executor.

Administration Granted—in estates of Henry Bean, Newington, Margaret S. Bean, administratrix; Emma C. Ronco, Raymond, John T. Bartlett, administrator.

Inventories Filed—in estates of Joseph G. Brown, Humpstead; Lauren D. Lyford, Jr., Kingston; Mary A. D. Woods, Candia; Margaret Tarlton, North Hampton; Miles W. Hubbard, Stowmarket, England.

License Granted—for sale of personal property, estates of James Sheehan, Newmarket; Joseph G. Brown, Humpstead.

Receipt Filed—in estate of Amos T. Leavitt, Hampton.

Appraisers Appointed—in estates of Blanchie M. Glidden, Newmarket; John C. Chapman, Stratham.

Probate court will be held next Tuesday at Derry, next Wednesday in Exeter.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are some of the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the past week ending May 30th, as recorded in the register of deeds:

Hampton—Charles E. Mason to Boston and Maine railroad, land, \$60; Abbott Morris to Sarah E. Lane, land, \$1.

Rye—Harriet R. Spalding, North End, Ok, to Joseph W. Berry, land and buildings, \$1500.

Newcastle—John Albee to Samuel E. Barrett, Chicago, land and buildings, \$1.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

On Wednesday evening last the residence of Charles F. Wentworth and wife, 8 Austin street, East Somerville, Mass., was thrown open for a birthday party in honor of Mrs. A. M. Jackson, a Portsmouth woman, the mother of Mrs. Wentworth, who was 71 years old that day.

It was a complete surprise to that genial lady and she was quite overcome with joy as she received the congratulations of her children, grandchildren and friends. She was the recipient of many presents, among which was a goodly sum of money. Vocal and instrumental music and dancing were enjoyed by the company and a beautiful collation was served to the guests and at parting at a late hour wishes were extended for many returns of the day.

PRESERVATION.

A very pleasant incident occurred on Memorial day, at the hall of Gen. Gilman Marston command, which was a complete and gratifying surprise to the comrades. After the line had been formed, Col. Bessellere, acting in behalf of Comrade Samuel Caban, with a few fitting words, presented the command with a large photograph 24x18 inches, of the boulder and statue surmounting same, which marks the site of the grave of Gen. Gilman Marston at Exeter, in honor of whom the organization is named. The picture, which is appropriately framed in oak and gilt, was accepted with great appreciation, and will form a valuable accession to the pictures now upon the walls of headquarters.

The fire is supposed to have started from some one smoking in the stable. Among the boarders at the hotel were a large number of laborers on the construction work at the new dry dock. Friday night a number of them were in Portsmouth and came back to Kittery in a drunken condition.

It is thought that some of them, unable to get in the house after it had been closed for the night, went to the

BASE BALL.

Portsmouth and Dover High School Teams Play In The Mud.

The Portsmouth and Dover High school teams met at the bicycle park on Friday afternoon, and despite the rain which made the ball very slippery and turned the field into a mudhole, the young men put up quite an interesting game. There was a good attendance.

The downpour drove players and spectators alike into the grand stand for about twenty minutes, early in the game, and this interruption made it necessary to call the contest at the end of the seventh inning, so the Dover boys could catch the train.

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THE WORK OF THE NEEDLE.

in the hands of one skilled in its use something good to see. That is why the garments tailored here are so pleasing.

STYLE, FIT AND FINISH.

And there's no better goods anywhere than those we present for inspection Oxfords, cashmere, worsteds and tweeds—solid colors, stripes, initials and checks in refined and pleasing designs.

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THE CONFECTIONER.</